

Respectfully Dedicated to my esteemed friend,
E. M.

LITTLE THIRTY ONE SONG



While visiting in Salisbury in 1910 the writer's attention was attracted to the remarks of a man who though living far from a full Christian experience was impressed with a desire to rise above sin and its transitive pleasure. And though far out in the whirlpool of a dissipated life he cherished the prayers of a devoted Christian mother. The song "Little Thirty One" was written with a prayer not only for one, but all who drift lower each day, missing the highest aim in life, that God will use it for the salvation of souls.

COMPOSED BY

STELLA WOOSLEY.

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Little Thirty One

STELLA WOOSLEY

l. h.
ad.

On old num-ber thir - ty one On the lit - tle Glas-gow run I am
When the last ol' car rolls in, And the bells be - gin to ring, And the
If it's cloud or snow or sun, It's the same with thir - ty one, He
watch - ing at the win - dow now, for you, And
lights of yon - der cit - y flash in view; If I
nev - er seems to frown or heave a sigh, And when

if my boat shall land, Where the shin - ing an - gels stand, I
 reach the o - pen gate If it's ear - ly then or late, Oh,
 dan - ger hov - ers near, He just smiles with - out a fear, And

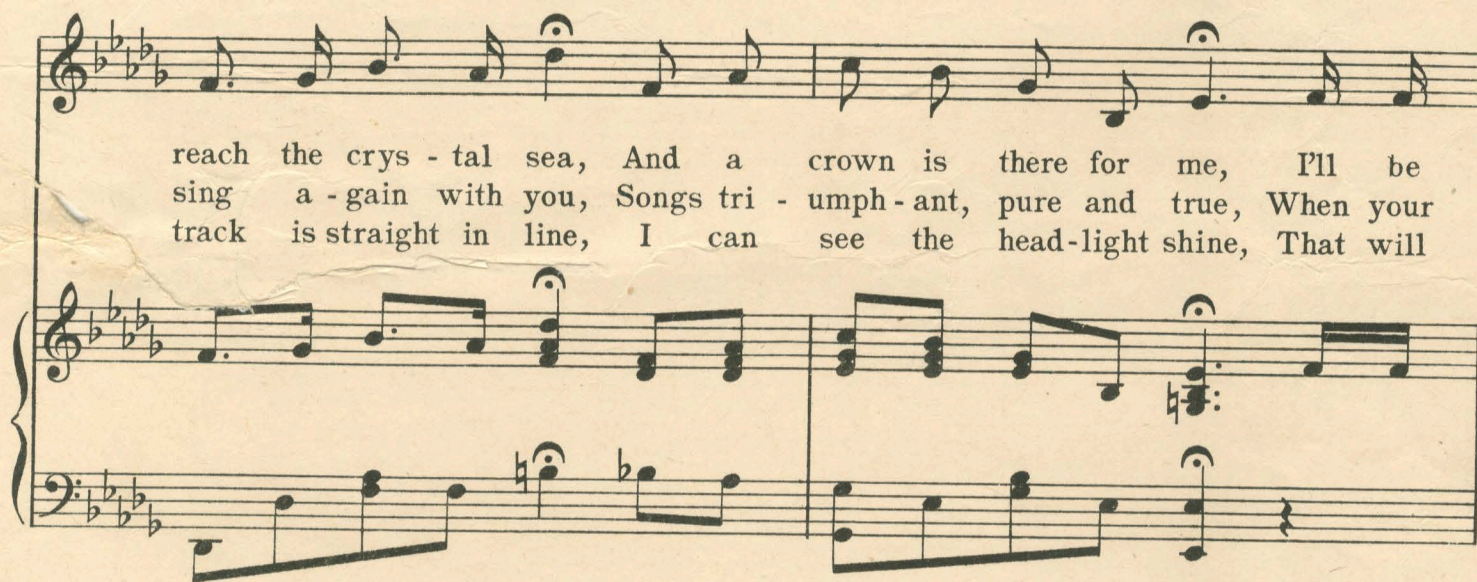
want to meet you there in Heav - en too. When the
 then I'll watch for thir - ty one and you. And for
 so the days and years go drift - ing by. There's a

rit.

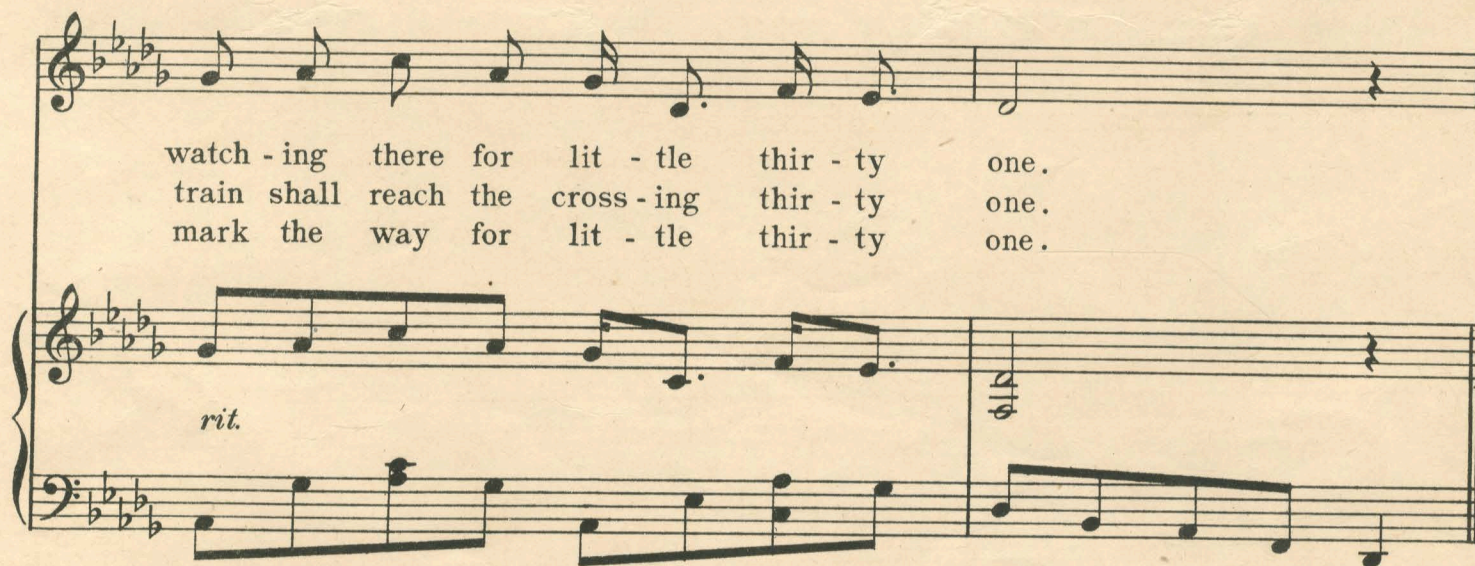
chap - ter is com - plete, You the en - e - my de - feat, And the
 thee I'll gath - er too, Ros - es fresh with morn - ing dew, Bind them
 land be - yond the sea, Where from fet - ters we are free, There's the



clouds dis-close the gold be-yond the sun. If I
with a gold-en thread just like the sun. And I'll
glo-ry of a star, a race to run. And the



reach the crys-tal sea, And a crown is there for me, I'll be
sing a-gain with you, Songs tri-umph-ant, pure and true, When your
track is straight in line, I can see the head-light shine, That will



watch-ing there for lit-tle thir-ty one.
train shall reach the cross-ing thir-ty one.
mark the way for lit-tle thir-ty one.

rit.

REFRAIN

con espressione

I've a broth-er - o ver there, In the re - gions bright and fair, And he

pp

waits to wel - come me when life is done; I can

segue 8va

see the glo - ry now On his pure and no - ble brow, And to -

8

geth - er we will watch for thir - ty one.

Piano

ritard *e* *dim*

